## Altchfield Enquirer: PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY HENRY ADAMS.

TERMS. To village and single mail subscribers, two dollars per year, payable before the expiration of six months.

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To companies of any number over six, \$150 per year, payable as above. To companies less than six, \$175 per year, payable as before. 25 cents will be deducted from each of these prices when payment is made in advance. These prices are exclusive of mail or stage charge for transportation.

No papers will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the editor.

Notice of a wish to discontinue must be given before the expiration of a year.

37 ADVERTISING. One square, three insertions, \$1, and the same proportion for two or more squares. Half a square, 75 cts. Continuance over three weeks 20 per cent per week. A liberal deduction made for advertisements continued 6 or 12 months.

Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$100 Commissionera' Notices, 125

All communications must be post-paid.

Bidwell's Cooking Stoves,

FOR SALE BY M. MORSE & SON. Those who are in want will do well to call 15 Sept. 15.

A few Chinelle Shawls. VERY elegant article. Also, a new supply of HATS, for sale at A. P. CABLE'S.

Hats & Caps. THE subscribers have just re-ceived from New-York an extensive assortment of Caps,

which they offer for sale as cheap as can be bought elsewhere, viz': Men's Fur Seal CAPS, of different qualities. Men's and Boys' Hair Seal do. do. do. Boys' Cloth CAPS.

Fur and Silk HATS for sale as usual. KILBORN & BRAMAN. 3 doors west of County House, Oct. 13. GROCERIES.

LARGE and superior lot of Fresh Gro-A ceries just received, and for sale a great deal cheaper than ever. SEDGWICK & PORTER.

CANDLES. BY the box or less quantity, at May 4. N. H. NORTH & CO'S.

TRETH! TEETH!

T has become a matter of interest and importance to all who would have good sound teeth and healthy gums, and to the ladies in particular, who have handsome lips and bad teeth, or none at all, that the present improved method of setting and filling teeth as practised by the subscriber, does effectually restore beauty to the toothless mouth, and preserve the partially sound teeth, (when taken in season) to the end of life. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and advice given in season, it attended to, is worth more than money can purchase, when diseased. Teeth-Setting from \$3 to \$5. Filling with gold, from \$1 to \$2 a cavity, and less for tin-filling. DFiling is often sufficient to preserve decayed teeth. If Cleaning and Extracting done with skill and care. Advice freely given to all disposed to call upon R. B. MERRIMAN, Dentist,

Next door east of the Presbyterian Church. Litchfield, May 4.

autumn leaves. **COLLECTION** of Miscellaneous Poems from various authors-by Robert Howe Gould-for sale by S. GALPIN. March 9.

Litchfield County Mutual

THIS Company has been in operation a considerable time, and has insured property to a very large amount. It has funds on hand, and properly pledged, sufficient to in-demnify those who insure against any loss that will probably take place. The difference between the expense of insuring in this company and in ordinary insurance companies, is now too well understood to need any explanation. Individuals in this county, who choose to insure their property at a trifling expense, can apply to the Secretary in this village, or to the agents in the several towns.

William Buell Frederick Wolcott Oliver Goodwin Charles L. Webb Joseph Adams E. W. Bolles David C. Sanford Richard Smith Wm. Buell, President. Sylvester Galpin WM. BUELL, Fresumen.
Sylvester Galpin, Sec'y. Litchfield, Dec. 10, 1836.

NEW GOODS.

MORE NEW GOODS just received, a. l mong which may be found a great variety of Summer Cloths, such as Buffalo Cloth, figured Lastings, Ladies' Camblets, Princet-tas, plaid and striped Drillings, &c. &c.—all of which will be sold low for cash.

IF We have just received an assortment of Shakers' Tubs and Pails; also Garden Seeds. N. H. NORTH & CO. Litchfield, May 4.

> SELLING OFF AT COST!

THE ENTIRE STOCK at the Book, Shoe and Variety Store, one door east of the Court House, consisting of a great assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, Sole Leather, Calf Skins, Lining Skins, Seal-skin Caps, Hair Seal Caps—an endless variety of Toys and Fancy articles for New-Year Presents.

Merchants will do well to call and examine the above stock, as it must be sold for the most it will bring for Cash. Litchfield, Dec. 29, 1839.

Immediately Wanted, BY the subscribers, THREE BOYS, 14 or 15 years old, as Apprentices in the Saw-

Making Business. T. W. I. GROVES & CO. T. W. I. Groves, Unionville, Inquire of C. D. Cowles, Farmington, or

Amos Wadsworth, Litchfield. Persons in the way of using SAWS of any description are invited to call at the store of Amos Wadsworth, of Litchfield, who will in a few days be supplied with samples of our manufacture, which we warrant to be of superior quality.

T. W. I. G. & CO.

Farmington, March 2, 1837.

To be the daughters of Napoleon ruled the destines of the proudest kingdoms of the old world—governing the people of their charges as well and as wisely as any monarchs of the world.—N. Y. Express.

THE GLADNESS OF NATURE. BY WM. C. BRYANT.

Is this a time to be cloudy and sad,
When our mother Nature laughs around?
When even the deep blue heavens look glad,
And gladness breathes from the blossoming

There are notes of joy from the hang-bird and wren And the gossip of swallows through all the sky; The ground-squirrel gaily chirps by his den, And the wilding bee hums merrily by.

The clouds are at play in the azure space,
Their shadows at play on the bright green vale,
And here they stretch to the frolic chace,
And here they roll on the easy gale.

There's a dance of leaves in you aspen bower, There's a titter of winds in you beechen tree, There's a smile on the fruit and a smile on the flowe And a laugh from the brook that runs to the sea.

And look on the broad-faced sun how he smiles, On the dewy earth that smiles in his ray, On the leaping waters and gay young isles, Ay, look, and he'll smile thy gloom away!

Wholesome Advice.—For a fit of Idleness.—Count the tickings of a clock; do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next, and work

will be grau to put the stream of the stream

Who makes his bed of briar and thorn,
Must be content to lie forlorn.

For a fit of Ambition.—Go into the church-yard, and read the grave stones; they will tell you the end of ambition. The grave will soon be your bed chamber, the earth your pillow, corruption your father, and the worm your mother and your sister.

For a Fit of Repining.—Look about for the halt and the blind, and visit the bedridden and afflicted, and deranged; and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions.

For a Fit of Despondency.—Look on the good things which God has given you in this world, and at those which he has promised to his followers in the next.—He who goes into his garden to look for cobwebs and spiders, no doubt will find them; while he who looks for a flower, may return into his house with one blooming in his bosom.

Mat Stealing—Pressure of the Times.—Mary M'Loughlin and Jenny O'Hoole brought up for stealing a
mat from the door of Mr. Johnson, Hester street.—
The Sun gives the following dialogue, which we
transcribe as an unvarnished tale depicting in graphic
colors the extent to which the misery inflicted on the
country by a wicked government has reached:

Magistrate—You have both been here several times
before. I shall now have to send you to the penitentiary for a month.

tiary for a month.

Mary—God bless you, and sind us for six months, and that's as long as you can. It's better to be in the penitentiary than no where at all.

Mag.—You seem to know all I can do with you.

Mary—It's hard if I did'nt: I've spent many a comfortable day in the penitentiary, and hope I shall again; for it's better than to be starved to death in the street. street. Mag.—I shall not send you for a longer time than l

nave mentioned.
Mary—Well, praised be the Lord, there's more mats

than one in the city.

Mag.—Yes, and you'll get in the state prison, if you don't let them alone, and lead a better life.

Mary—We're willing to get any where to keep the life in us. and if we are to die, we should like to die decently under a roof.

Jenny—Good luck to your honor! and lock us up as long as you can. We deserve it, for we haven't a

cint in the world!

They were treated to a ride in the bargain.—Noah.

The Mormon Prophet Arrested for Murder .- Joe Smith of Golden Bible Memory, it is reported has lately been taken up in Geauga co. Ohio, as accessary to an attempt to murder. Joe had a revelation that a certain sceptic merited martyrdom, and induced a couple of his deluded dupes to carry his ministrations into effect. They shot at the individual, and failed in their attempt, whereupon they delivered up Joe as the instigator. The "bible of golden leaves" of this miserable imposter is a humbug in religion about as preposterous and barefaced as the "golden rag currency" of Benton in politics. Benton and Joe Smith will go down together to posterity covered with the execrations of their dupes. The humbug of Benton has proved, however, infinitely the most disastrous of the

Sunday in Boston.—The Boston Journal of last Monday week says—"The principal taverns and Ho-tels in this city and the neighboring towns were clos-ed yesterday against the sale of spirituous liquors."

'I say Pat, what are you writing there in such a large hand?" 'Arrah honey, an' isn't it to my poor mother, who is very deaf, that I'm writing a loud letther?

What Printers like to see .- We like to see a gang of boys collecting in a printing office, to talk and chat, and make pi. We like to see people borrow newspapers, and never return them. We like to see people that have no business, dictate to us what to publish We like to receive communications for the paper, postage unpaid, which, by the by, is a very unfrequent occurrence of late.

Why are printers' bills like faith? Because they are the substance of things hoped for, and the evidence of things not seen. A termagant told her spouse, that he was related to

the devil. "Only by marriage," was his reply. Evils of Tobacco Chewers .- The Presbyterian General Assembly, lately in session at Philadelphia, found t very difficult to obtain a house for their accommodation, notwithstanding there are 18 or 20 Presbyterian churches in the city; and the reason was, that many of the ministers were so filthy in the use of tobacco that the proprietors were unwilling to let them into

One Way.—A barber in New-York who had lost a considerable sum by the practice of 'charging,' has got his customers fairly into the ready cash system by asking them for his pay as soon as he has shaved one side of their face-if they do not pony out the needful, he sends them adrift into the street with the other side unshaven.

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

The Queen that is to be, we mean, if she lives long enough, and no revolution shall deprive her of the sceptre which of right is hers. Princess Victoria, of whom we are writing, is at present in her 18th year; she is in the bud of womanhood, and as beautiful to the eye as the full blown rose; and the beauty of her person, we are told, is only excelled by the brilliancy of her mind, which she is ambitious still further to improve.-The King, her uncle, is so far advanced in years that it is no more than probable the Princess will soon become the Queen of England, and wield the destines of the triple thrones of England, Scotland and Ireland.— Be it so for if all is true that is said, she has, as Napoleon said of one dear to him, "the head of a man upon the shoulders of a woman." The mother of the Princess is the Dutches of Kent, and sister of Leopold King of Belgium. Princess Victoria upon the throne of England, Donna Maria upon the throne of Portigal, and Isabella of Naples. would form a new and brilliant era in the Courts of Europe, reminding us of the by-gone days when the Catharines and Eliza

THE VILLAGE PRIZE.

In one of the loveliest villages of old Virginia there lived, in the year 1775an odd and old man, whose daughter was declared, by universal consent, to be the loveliest maiden in all the country round. The veteran in his youth, had been athletic and muscular above all his fellows; and his breast, where he always wore them, could show the adornment of three medals, received for his victories in gymnastic feats when a young man. His daughter was Hunds, caps, and handkerchiefs waved now eighteen, and had been sought in mar-over the heads of the spectators, and the riuge by many suitors. One brought eyes of the delighted Annette sparkled wealth—another a fine person—another this, and another that. But they were all refused by the old man, who became at last a by-word for his obstinacy among the young man, in a military undress frock young men of the village and neighborhood.

At length the nineteenth birth-day of Annette, his charming daughter, who was as amiable and modest as she was beautiful, arrived. The merning of that day, her father invited all the youth of the country to a hay-making frolic. Seventeen handsome and industrious young men assembled. They came not only to make hay, the village maidens, and his manly and sinbut also to make love to the fair Annette, In three hours they had filled the father's barns with the newly dried grass, and their the admiration of the young men. own hearts with love. Annette, by her father's command, had brought the malt liquor of her own brewing, which she presented to each enamoured swain with her the stranger scanned the area. 'If you own fair hands.

their pitch-forks, they assembled round his door in the cool of the evening-" Now I don't care any thing about money or talents, book larning nor soldier larning; I can do as well by my gal as any man in the our village maidens, is to be the reward of country. But I want her to marry a man the victor, cried one of the judges. of my own grit. Now, you know, or ought to know, when I was a youngster, I could beat any thing in all Virginny in the way leaping. I got my old woman by beating the smartest man on the Eastern Shore; the straight limbed young stranger. \* She There's the green, and here's Annette," he added, taking his daughter, who stood ter, sir, look at her, and make your trial." timidly behind him, by the hand. " Now, the one that jumps the furtherest on a ' dead level,' shall marry Annette this very night."

victory back upon the lovely object of vil- ploring glance. lage chivalry. The maidens left their many wished, that it would be young Carroll. He was the handsomest and best humored youth in the country, and all knew between him and the fair Annette. Carroll had won the reputation of being the best leaper; and in a country where such athletic achievements were the 'sine qua non' of a man's cleverness, this was no ordinary honor. In a contest like the preshis fellow 'athletæ.'

The arena allotted for this hymenial village inn, and near the centre of a grass ity. plat reserved in the midst of the village, denominated the 'green.' The verdure was quite worn off at this place by the previous exercises of a similar kind, and a hard surface of sand befittingly for the purpose to distressed. which it was to be used, supplied its place.

The father of the lovely, blushing, and withal MAPPY prize, (for she well knew al villagers, were the judges appointed to his success. decide upon the claims of the several competitors. The last time Carroll tried his skill in this exercise, he 'cleared' (to use the leaper's phraseology) twenty-one feet and one iuch.

The signal was given, and by lot the young men stepped into the arena.

'Edward Grayson, seventeen feet,' cried one of the judges. The youth had done his utmost. He was a pale, intellectual student. But what had intellect to do in such an arena? Without a look at the maiden he left the ground.

'Dick Boulden, nineteen feet.' Dick, with a laugh, turned away, and replaced his coat.

inches.' 'Well done Harry Preston,' shouted the spectators, 'you have tried hard for the acres and home-stead."

Harry also laughed, and swore he only and talk, and laugh and romp with Annette, was sure of winning.

' Charley Simms, fisteen feet and a half. however made the trial of the latter's capabilities and lost. Others made the trial. twenty feet.

'Now,' cried the villagers, 'let's see Harry Carroll. He ought to beat this;" and every one appeared, as they called to mind the mutual love of the last competitor | Harry Carroll had became Colonel Henry and the sweet Annette, as if they heartily | Carroll, of the Revolutionary army. wished his success.

Henry stepped to his post with a firm after a hard campaign, he was sitting with tread. His eye glanced with confidence around upon the villagers, and rested, before he bounded forward, upon the face of Annette, as if to catch therefrom that spirit of assurance which the occasion called for. Returning the encouraging glance with which she met his own, with a proud smile upon his, he bounded forward.

Twenty-one feet and a half. Harry Carroll forever, Annette and Harry."with joy.

When Harry Carroll moved to his station to strive for the prize, a tall, gentlemanly coat, who had rode up to the inn, dismounted, and joined the spectators, unperceived, while the contest was going on; stepped suddenly forward, and with a knowing eye, measured deliberately the space a stranger in the village. His handsome she were still face and easy address attracted the eyes of

'Mayhap, sir stranger, you think you can beat that,' said one of the bystauders, remarking the manner in which the eye of alternately. wn fair hands.
"Now my boys," said the old keeper of the best man in the colonies.' The truth the jewel they all coveted, as, leaning on of this observation was assented to by a general murmur.

Is it for mere amusement you are purmy lads, you have nearly all of you made suing this pastime, inquired the youthful proposals for my Annette. Now you see, stranger, or is there a prize for the winner ?

Annette, the loveliest and wealthiest of

'Are the lists open to all?' 'All! young sir,' replied the father of Annette, with interest, his youthful ardor rising as he surveyed the proportions of and I have took the oath, and sworn it, that is the bride of him who out-leaps Harry no man shall marry my daughter without Carroll. If you will try you are free to jumping for it. You understand me, boys. do so. But let me tell you, Harry Carroll

trembling maiden, about to be offered on the altar of her father's unconquerable mo-This unique address was received by the nomania, with an admiring eye. The young men with applause. And many a poor girl looked at Harry, who stood near youth, as he bounded gaily forward to the with a troubled brow and angry eye, and arena of trial, cast a glance of anticipated then cast upon the new competitor an im-

looms and quilting frames—the children their noisy sports—the slaves their labors, it tightened around his waist, and taking and the uld men their arm-chairs and lone their labors, it tightened around his waist, and taking but still furtous, he dashed his head against the appointed stand, made, apparently pipes, to witness and triumph in the suc- without effort, the bound that was to de-

Annette. ' Twenty-two feet and one inch,' shouted the judge. The announcement was rethat a strong and mutual attachment existed peated with surprise by the spectators, who crowded around the victor, filling the air with congratulations, not unmingled, however, with loud murmurs from those who were more nearly interested in the happiness of the lovers.

The old man approached, and grasping ent, he had therefore every advantage over his hand exultingly, called him his son, and said he felt prouder of him than if he was a prince. Physical activity and strength contest, was a level space in front of the were the old leaper's true patents of nobil-

Resuming his coat, the victor sought with his eye the fair prize he had, although nameless and unknown, so fairly won.-She leaned upon her father's arm, pale and

Her lover stood sloof, gloomy and mortified, admiring the superiority of the stranger in an exercise in which he prided himwho would win) with three other patriarch- | self as unrivalled, while he hated him for Annette, my pretty prize,' said the

victor, taking her passive hand, I have won you fairly.' Annette's cheek becamo paler than marble; she trembled like an aspen leaf, and clung closer to her father. while the drooping eye sought the form of her lover. His brow grew dark at the stranger's language.

'I have won you, my pretty flower, to make you a bride !-- tremble not so violently-I mean not myself, however proud I might be,' he added with gallantry, ' to wear so fair a gem next my heart. Perhaps,' and he cast his eyes round inquiringly, while the current of life leaped joyfully to her brow, and a murmur of surprise ran 'Harry Preston, nineteen feet and three through the crowd- perhaps there is some favored youth among the competitors, who has a higher claim to this jewel.'-Young Sir,' he continued, turning to the surprised Henry, 'methinks you were vicjumped for the 'fun of the thing.' Henry tor in the lists before me-I strove not for was a rattle-brained fellow, but never the maiden, though one could not well thought of matrimony. He loved to walk strive for a fairer—but from love for the manly sport in which I saw you engaged. but sober marriage never came into his You are the victor, and as such, with the head. He only jumped for the 'fun of the permission of this worthy assembly, receive thing.' He would not have said so if he from my hand the prize you have so well and honorably won.'

The youth sprung forward and grasped Hurrah for Charley! Charley'll win,' cri- his hand with gratitude; and the next moed the crowd good-humoredly. Charley ment, Annette was weeping from pure joy Simms was the cleverest fellow in the upon his shoulders. The welkin rung with world. His mother had advised him to acclamations of the delighted villagers, and stay at home, and told him if he ever won amid the temporary excitement produced a wife, she would fall in love with his good by the act, the stranger withdrew from the temper, rather than his legs. Charley crowd, mounted his horse, and spurred at a brisk trot through the village.

That night Henry and Annette were and only one of the leapers had yet cleared married, and the health of the mysterious and noble hearted stranger, was drunk in

overflowing bumpers of rustic beverage. In process of time, there were born unto the married pair, sons and daughters; and

One evening, having just returned home,

his family on the gallery of his handsome country house, when an advanced courier rode up and auounced the approach of General Washington and suite, informing him that he should crave his hospitality for the night. The necessary directions were given in reference to the household preparations, and Col. Carroll, ordering his horse, rode forward to meet and escort to his house the distinguished guest, whom he had never yet seen, although serving in the same widely extended army.

That evening, at the table, Annette (now become the dignified, matronly, and still

handsome, Mrs. Carroll) could not keep her eyes from the face of her illustrious visitor. Every moment or two she would steal a glance at his commanding features, and half doubtingly, half assuredly, shake her head and look again, to be still more puzzled. Her absence of mind and emperated the street of the still more puzzled. barrassment at length became evident to accomplished by the last leaper. He was her husband who inquired affectionately if

'I suspect, Colonel,' said the General. the village maidens, and his manly and sin-ewy frame, in which symmetry and strength were happily united, called forth Mrs. Carroll thinks she recognizes in me an old acquaintance. And he smiled with a mysterious air, as be gazed upon both

The Colonel stared, and a faint memory of the past seemed to be revived, as he gazed, while the lady rose impulsively from her chair, and bending eagerly forward over the tea-urn, with clasped hands, and an eye of intense, eager inquiry fixed full upon him, stood for a moment with her lips parted, as if she would speak.

Pardon me, my dear madam—pardon me, Colonel—I must put an end to this scene. I have become, by dist of camp fare and hard usage, too enwieldy to leap again twenty-two feet and one inch, even for so fair a bride as one I wot of.

The recognition, with the surprise, delight, and happiness that followed, are left to the imagination of the reader.

General Washington was indeed the handsome young 'leaper' whose mysterious appearance and disappearance in the has no wife in Virginia. Here's my daugh- native village of the lovers, is still traditionary; and whose claim to a substantial The young officer glanced upon the body of bona fide' flesh and blood, was stoutly contested by the village story tellers, until the happy DENOUEMENT which took place at the hospitable mansion of Col. Carroll,

sthen cast upon the new competitor an imploring glance.

Placing his coat in the hands of one of this mind with grief; and in his despair would the wall, determined to seek death in some pipes, to witness and triumph in the suc-cess of the victor. All prophesied, and cide the happiness or misery of Henry and with great difficulty that he was appeased, and persuaded to consult the sage Socrates, and seek advice and consolation at his hand. He did so; and the philosopher's only answer was, "come again in 8 months." At the end of that time he did not come, for he had married again!

Soft Soap .- The Van Burenites-the leaders we mean—are mighty smooth, and oily, and soft-spoken all at once. We are in a bad predicament, they say, and we must make the best of it: we must all of us forget politics and try to get things straight. Oh, no, don't

and try to get things straight. Oh, no, don't let us have any party scuffling now; we must forget every thing, and work together!!

This is very much like the chap who had broken into the house, and whilst busily engaged in 'carrying off the valuables' was suddenly detected by the owner. Whereupon the rogue entreated the owner most carnestly to take hold and help re-place every thing. This is a ninching time said he card thing. This is a pinching time, said he, and we must work together, - Spring field Repub.

An Editor in trouble.-The following goodhumored article, with its bill of fare appen-ded, is from the Tuscahomian, a good and true Van Buren paper, published in Mississippi. We only remark in reference to this worthy editor's case, that his 'sufferings is not intolerable,' for it might be far worse with a man who has, thus far, plenty of corn cake

every day in the week:

'This is our 48th No. and lucky for us it is that the volume is so near its completion: for never was a poor devil of an editor so nigh being 'starved out' as we are 'at this present writing.' Ay, we are threatened with star-vation! Think of that, ye rump-fed scribes, who thrice a day regale your luxurious bel-lies on mutton chop, roast beef, dumplings, and perchance, turtle soup and fricaseed chickens, (Zounds! how our mouth waters!) washing the same down your pampered gullets with old October brown, and bright or sparkling Champaign! Think ye 'good, fat sleek-headed,' pure, and unbribed Whig editors, who are constantly crying out against the 'spoils' men, and 'the party's' liberality to its editors—think of a democratic editor, a whole-hog Van Buren and Gholson man, so nigh starvation, that on No. 3 mackerel per diem, and a half bushel of corn meal for a fortnight, is almost his whole allowance.-This is no exaggeration. Towns and town officers and individuals owe us trifling sums for printing, and although we have dunned and dunned them, with an obstinate perseverence, week after week through our columns, we can't induce them to call and pay their debts; we cannot collect money enough to furnish ourselves with the luxuries of pork and flour; neither of which have we been able to procure during the last four months.

As for party patronage we would not give a picayune for the patronage of the whole democracy, if a fair display of its benefits has been exhibited to us. If we had ever dreamed of being 'rewarded,' we might with

truth exclaim-'Howe! Howe! where are the 'SPOILS' thy glowing fancy pictured?

EXTRACT FROM AN EDITOR'S DIARY. Sunday-Corn-bread, molasses and coffee. Monday—Corn-bread, coffee, and mackerel. Tuesday—Corn-bread, potatoes, and salt. Wednesday—Corn-bread, coffee, & mackerel. Thursday-Corn-bread, mackerel, & potatoes.

Friday—Corn-bread, potatoes, and salt.
Saturday—Corn-bread, mackerel, & onions
[A true bill.] Attest: DEVIL.